WHEN STARS ARE IN THE QUIET SKIES

Poetry by

E. L. BULWER Esq.[R]

Adapted & Arranged

BY

ALEX[R] BALL.

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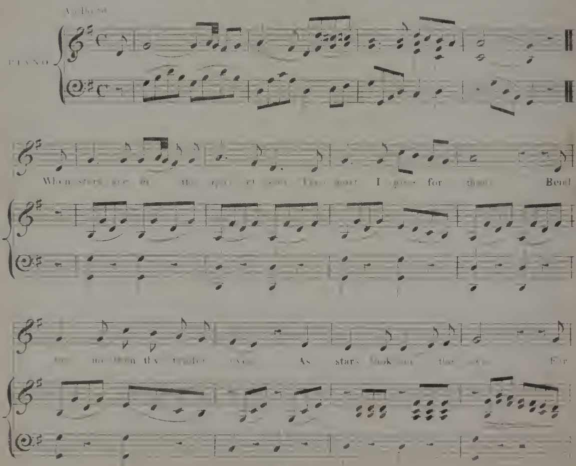

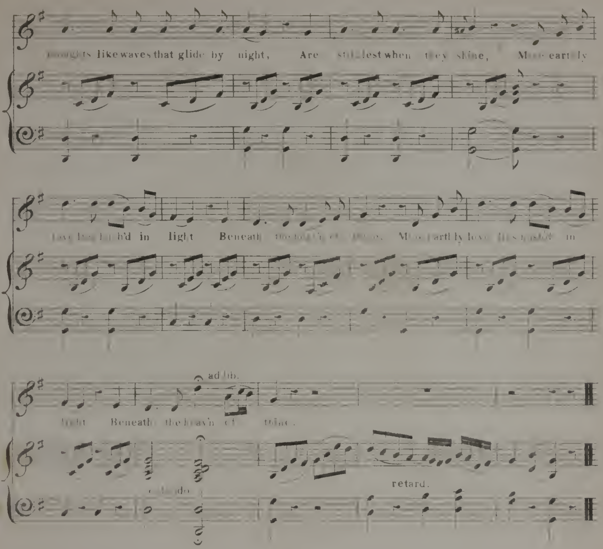

2.

There is an hour when Angels keep
Familiar watch o'er men,
When coarser souls are wrapp'd in sleep—
Sweet spirit, meet me then.
There is an hour when holy dreams
Through slumber fairest glide,
And in that mystic hour it seems
Thou should'st be by my side.

3.

The thoughts of thee too sacred are
For daylight's common beam;
I can but know thee as my star,
My Angel and my dream!
When stars are in the quiet skies,
Then most I pine for thee,
Bend on me then thy tender eyes
As stars look on the sea!